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SMASH!

No.15

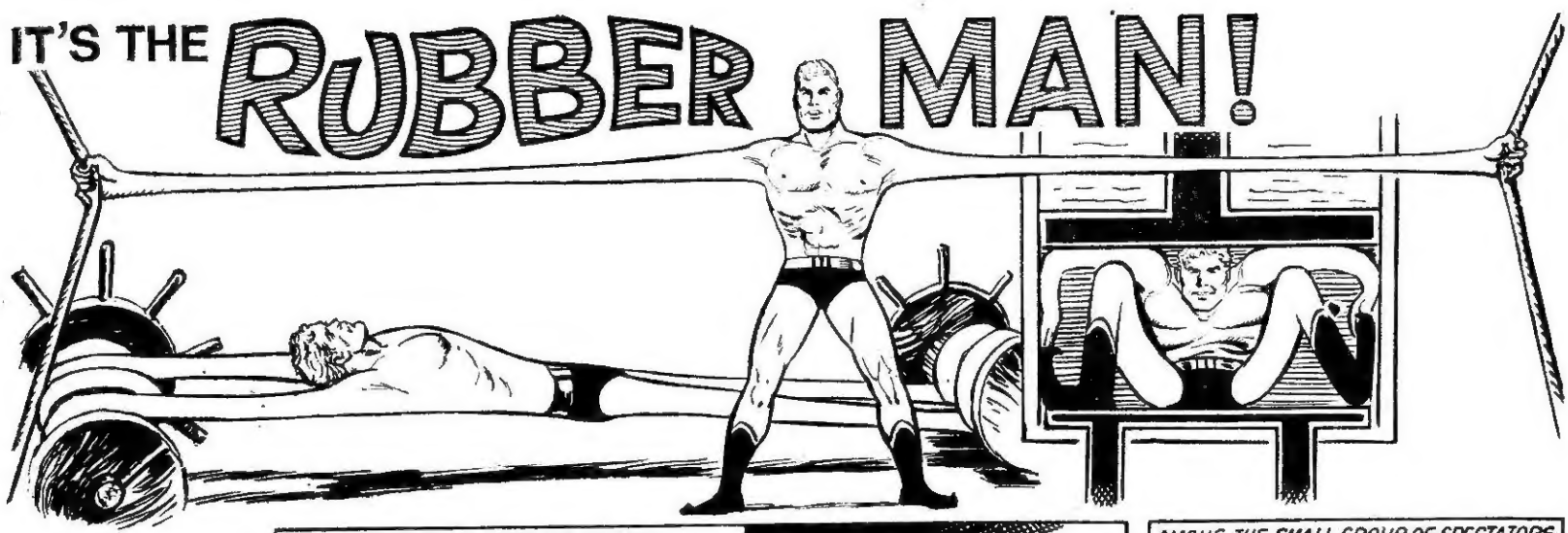
14 MAY 1966
EVERY
TUESDAY

ROLLO STONES AND...

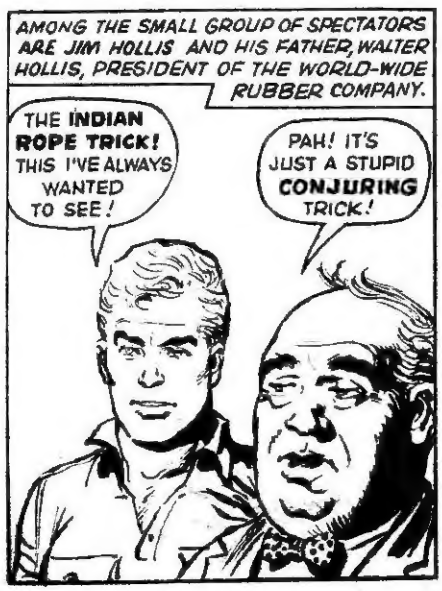
THE TROLLS OF THE UNDER-EARTH

Williams Press Ltd., England, 1966.

IT'S THE RUBBER MAN!



"HUH! A RUBBERMAN!" IS THAT WHAT YOU SAY? ALL RIGHT- SCOFF IF YOU WANT. GO AHEAD - TURN THE PAGE. IT'S YOUR LOSS.
AH! CHANGED YOUR MIND, EH? THEN COME WITH US...


AMONG THE SMALL GROUP OF SPECTATORS ARE JIM HOLLIS AND HIS FATHER, WALTER HOLLIS, PRESIDENT OF THE WORLD-WIDE RUBBER COMPANY.
THE INDIAN ROPE TRICK! THIS I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SEE!
PAH! IT'S JUST A STUPID CONJURING TRICK!

DON'T WASTE YOUR MONEY ON THAT OLD SPOOFER, JIM. AND DON'T LET'S WASTE OUR TIME, EITHER. WE CAME TO THIS FLEA-BITTEN COUNTRY TO CONCENTRATE ON RUBBER! REMEMBER?

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WALTER HOLLIS MISSES THE SMOULDERING HATRED HIS WORDS HAVE KINDLED IN THE FAKIR'S JET EYES.
THE RAGGED BOY HAS NOW REAPPEARED...
WHAT THE FAT ONE WILL NOT GIVE – WE TAKE! FETCH ME HIS WALLET!
A SMALL BROWN HAND EASES ITSELF INTO WALTER HOLLIS' POCKET.
WITH HIS GNARLED FINGERS THE FAKIR CARESSES THE SOFT LEATHER OF THE WALLET THE BOY BROUGHT HIM.
SO, FAT WHITE MAN — YOU ARE INTERESTED ONLY IN RUBBER. THEN RUBBER SHALL BE THE CURSE I PLACE UPON YOU!
A MONTH GOES BY. AND OUR SCENE CHANGES TO THE HEAD OFFICE OF THE HOLLIS WORLD-WIDE RUBBER COMPANY.
KNOW WHAT THIS IS, JIM? IT'S THE ONLY COPY OF A FORMULA FOR PRODUCING A NEW TYPE OF SYNTHETIC RUBBER. A PROCESS DISCOVERED BY BEN WILLOWS.
BEN WILLOWS! HE WAS YOUR HEAD CHEMIST — THE OLD CHAP WHO DIED YESTERDAY OF A HEART ATTACK.
OTHER EARS ARE LISTENING...
THAT WAS A TRAGEDY. BUT IT MEANS THAT THIS SECRET DIES WITH HIM. USING HIS FORMULA, RUBBER COULD BE PRODUCED SO CHEAPLY THAT WE COULD BE PUT OUT OF BUSINESS.
WE'VE BEEN MONTHS LISTENING IN TO THAT MIKE WE PLANTED IN HOLLIS'S OFFICE. NOW THE WAITING'S OVER. NOW WE MOVE IN!
GET THAT FORMULA – BEFORE HOLLIS DESTROYS IT!
LEAVE IT TO US, BOSS.
KNOCKOUT GAS EXPLODES IN THE OFFICE...
JIM! SOMEONE IS... UUUUHH!
JIM FEELS HIS SENSES SWIM. THE ROOM FADES...
AND IN JIM'S MIND A NEW SCENE APPEARS....
IT'S THAT OLD FAKIR, AND HE'S HOLDING MY WALLET THAT I LOANED DAD IN CALCUTTA!
THERE'S MORE OVER THE PAGE!

SO, WHITE MAN, OWNER OF THIS WALLET, RUBBER IS ALL YOU ARE INTERESTED IN!
SLOWLY THE PRESENT RETURNS.
THAT'S BETTER. THE DRAUGHT FROM UNDER THE DOOR IS BLOWING THE GAS AWAY...
THEY'VE SHOT DAD! HE'S DEAD!
THERE GO THE RATS WHO KILLED HIM!
THE MAN IN THE CAR. THAT'S THE RACKETEER THEY CALL SKULLHEAD. HE MUST BEHIND THIS!
HE'S SHOOTING AT ME. YET I DON'T FEEL ANYTHING! THE BULLETS DON'T SEEM TO HAVE ANY EFFECT ON ME!
JIM STRETCHES OUT A HAND...
THEY'RE JUST TOO FAR AWAY! THEY'RE GOING TO GET AWAY!
THEN...
MY ARM... IT'S STRETCHING!
IT... IT'S NOT POSSIBLE!
SKULLHEAD HASN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET – AND NEITHER HAVE YOU UNTIL YOU WATCH THE AMAZING RUBBER MAN SWING INTO FANTASTIC ACTION IN NEXT WEEK'S SMASH!

DANGER MOUSE

SECRET AGENT

NOW REMEMBER! KEEP AWAY FROM HIM! HE'S DANGEROUS!

SURE, DANGER MOUSE — I'LL REMEMBER!

OH, NO!

THIS IS FUN!

ZZZ

WHOOPS!

PHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!

SNATCH!

ZZZ

NOW WILL YOU LISTEN TO ME, TINY? KEEP AWAY FROM CATS!

O.K.!

OH, NO!

HEE-HEE! WHAT A LAUGH!

WHOOPS!

AND SO IT GOES ON...

WHOOPS!

KITYSNAX CAT FOOD WITH ADDED VITAMINS

I'M GOIN' TO KEEP YOU LOCKED UP UNTIL YOU LEARN TO KEEP AWAY FROM CATS!

LATER...

AAAGH! HE'S ESCAPED!

TEE-HEE-HEE! MY SPARE KEY — MEANS A TASTY SNACK FOR ME!

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

CHOMP!

SNATCH!

THINK I'LL HAVE HIM WITH SWEET PICKLE!

GOB STOPPERS

THANKS!

TOSS!

LOOK OUT, PUSSY CAT!

OOPS!

TRIP!

EEAGH!

WHAM!

YAROOPS!

YOU ALL RIGHT, TINY?

SURE! BUT THIS CAT ISN'T!

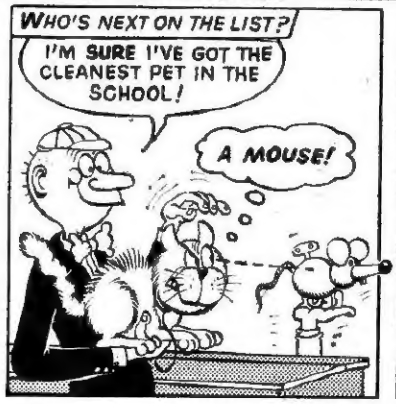
NOW REMEMBER! KEEP AWAY FROM HIM! HE'S DANGEROUS!

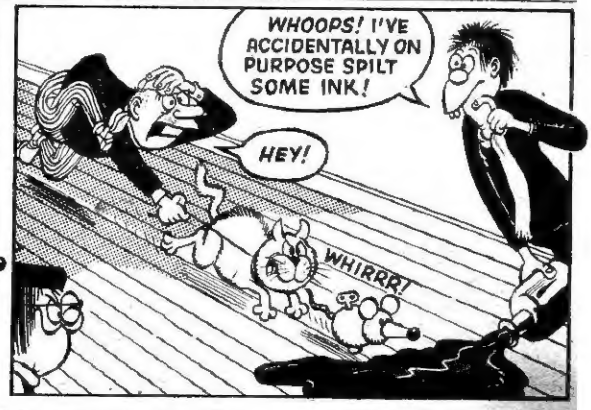
YES, DAD!

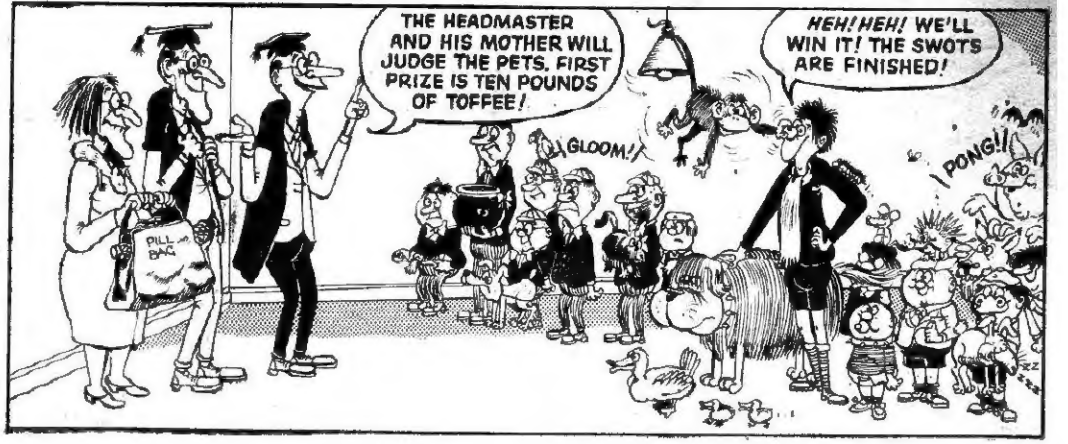
The SWOTS and the BLOTS

THERE'S A PETS' CONTEST AT SCHOOL TODAY...
HEY, LOOK AT THOSE SMARMY SWOTS!
TO SCHOOL
U.N.C.L.E.
YEAH—THEY'LL WIN THE PRIZE IF WE DON'T GET AT THEIR PETS!

AT SCHOOL THE SWOTS START SMARTENING UP THEIR PETS...
THERE—THAT'S A LOVELY SHINING SHELL—! BET I COULD SEE TO COMB MY HAIR WITH IT!
GRAB!
POLISH
BLACK



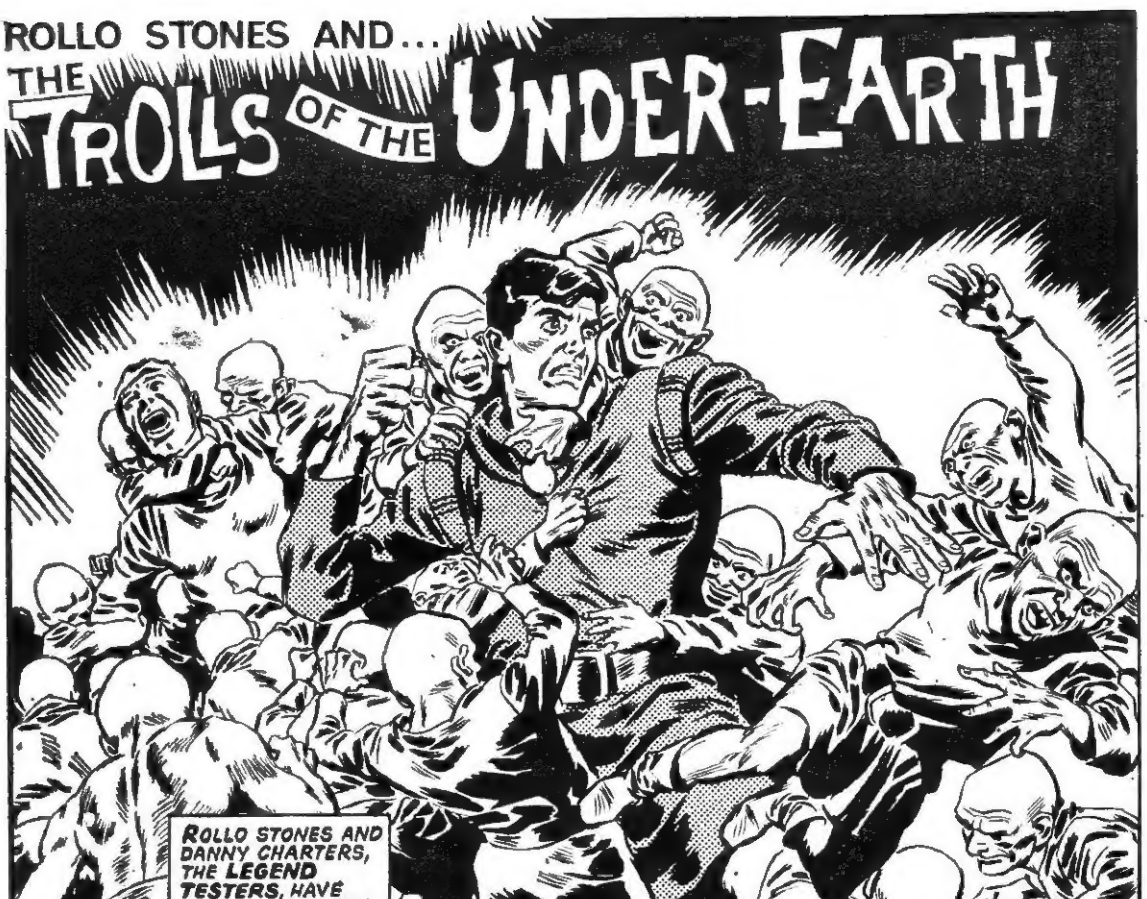



THE HEADMASTER AND HIS MOTHER WILL JUDGE THE PETS. FIRST PRIZE IS TEN POUNDS OF TOFFEE!
HEH! HEH! WE'LL WIN IT! THE SWOTS ARE FINISHED!
GLOOM!
PONG!
PILL BAG

HUMPH! NONE OF THESE WILL WIN A PRIZE! THEY'RE FILTHY!
DISGRACEFUL— THEY DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOOK AFTER THEM!
GLOOM!
CRINGE!
AND SO TO THE BLOTS...
WHAT HAVE YOU GOT THERE?
STAND BACK, HEAD-MASTER! HE'S DANGEROUS!
NONSENSE! IT'S ONLY A GRASS... GULP!
HOP!
THE HEADMASTER'S HOPPING MAD NOW!
...HOPPER! UCK!
HEY! YOU'VE SWALLOWED MY PRIZE JUMPER!
HOP!
THIS ISN'T A PET —IT'S A BABY!
GIVE HIM BACK!
DON'T GET TOO CLOSE! HE'S THE PRIZE...
JUMP!
MUNCH!
OWW!
... BITER IN OUR STREET!
CRUNCH!
YOW!
OH, GOODY— A ROMP!
JAB!
SOMEHOW I DON'T THINK WE'RE GONNA WIN THE PRIZE!
EEK! HELP!
100 MPH
BONK!
ZOOM!
WHEEEE!
GROAN... THEY'VE ALL GONE, NOBODY GETS THE PRIZE!
YOU HAVEN'T SEEN MINE YET, I JUST FOUND IT IN THAT LUNCHBOX I LOST LAST MONTH!
A CHICK! YOU WIN THE PRIZE!
HEY! UNFAIR! DROOL!
BACK! YOU CAN STAY BEHIND AND CLEAR UP THIS MESS!
ALL YOU NICE SWOTS CAN SHARE MY TOFFEES, BUT I'M NOT GIVING ANY TO THOSE NASTY BLOTS!
TOFFEE
NEVER MIND, BLOTS— WE'LL SAVE THE WRAPPERS FOR YOU TO LICK!

ROLLO STONES AND...

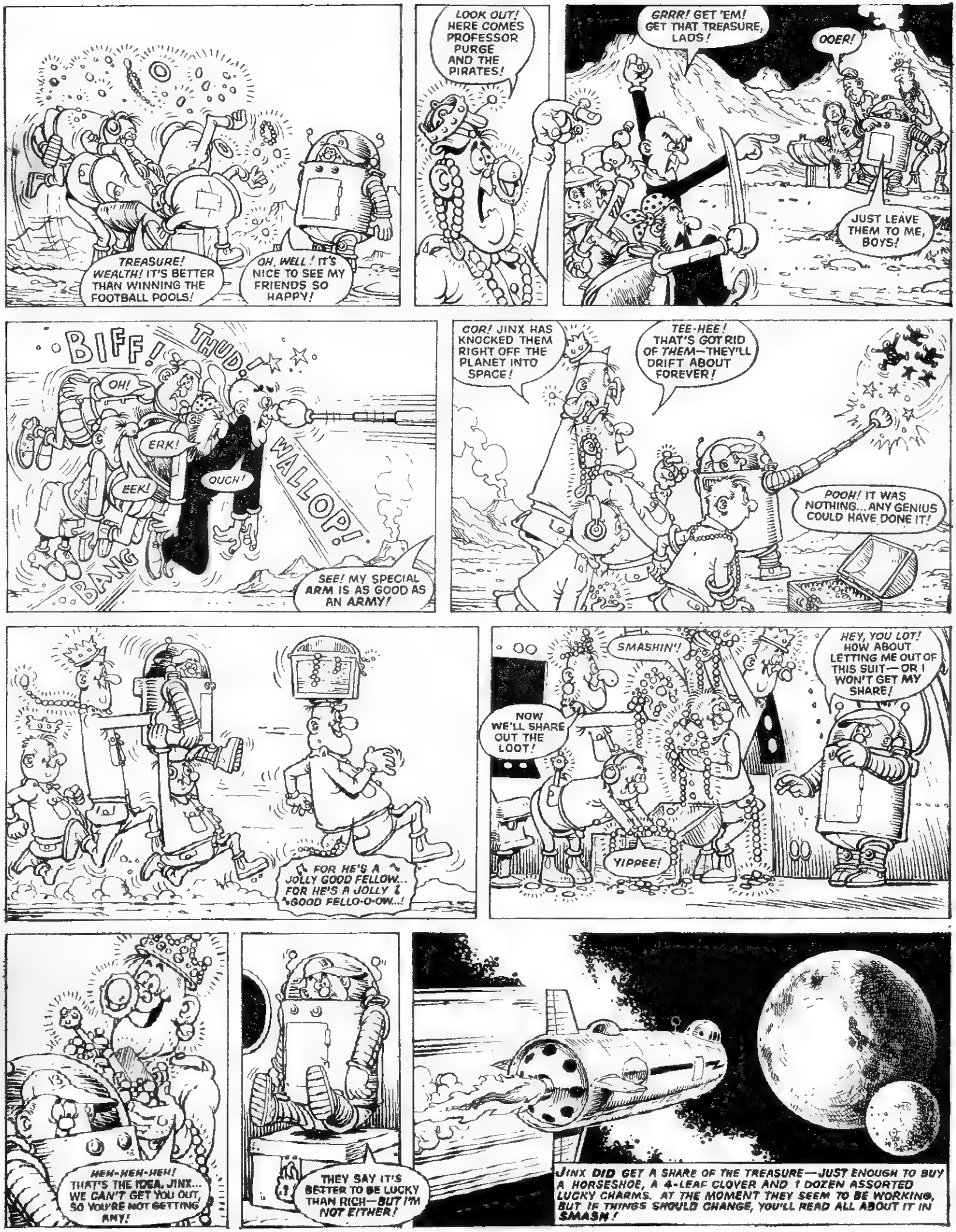
THE TROLLS OF THE UNDER-EARTH



AND WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS RETURNS THEY FIND THEMSELVES IN A FOUL-SMELLING DUNGEON...
I AM GLAD YOU HAVE RECOVERED FOR WE ARE PREPARING A FEAST—AND YOU ARE TO BE AT THE TABLE WITH US! HEEEEEH!

YOU WILL GIVE NO TROUBLE. FOR YOU SHALL HAVE THE COMPANY OF MY DOG...
...MEET... DEATH JAW!
GERRAAAAAGHH!
WITH A LAST EVIL CACKLE, THE DWARF LEAVES THEM...
THAT'S A DOG?
DON'T MOVE AN INCH, DANNY! THAT CHAIN IS JUST SHORT ENOUGH TO PREVENT HIM REACHING US!
IN A HIGH CHAMBER OF THE GAUNT CASTLE, THE EVIL BROTHERHOOD OF FIVE IS AWARE OF ALL THAT IS TAKING PLACE...
SO—OUR TWO SUBJECTS STILL SURVIVE!
HEH! BUT WAIT AND WATCH. MY TROLLS HAVE HARDLY BEGUN!
ROLLO AND DANNY ARE LIFTED ON TO THE GREAT TABLE...
AND IN THE UNDER-EARTH THE PREPARATIONS FOR A GREAT FEAST ARE ALMOST COMPLETE...
FRUITS, WINES, MEATS...GOOD! BRING IN THE MEN!
NOW—LET THE FEAST BEGIN!
ROLLO—SURELY THEY CANNOT MEAN TO EAT US ALIVE!
WARNING NO. 1:— DON'T BUY NEXT WEEK'S ISSUE UNLESS YOU REALLY DO WANT EXCITING, SPINE-TINGLING ADVENTURE IN PICTURES!
WARNING NO. 2:— YOU QUITE LIKELY WON'T BE ABLE TO BUY THE NEXT ISSUE OF SMASH AT ALL UNLESS YOU ORDER IT NOW!
YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED!

SPACE Jinx
HELP! THOSE ROTTEN SPACE PIRATES ARE MAKIN' ME WALK THE PLANK— INTO A VOLCANO!
COME ON! GET HIM OVER THE EDGE QUICKLY, SO THAT WE CAN CARRY ON LOOKING FOR THE TREASURE!
JINX AND THE ROCKET CREW HAVE REACHED THE PLANET WHERE GREENBEARD'S TREASURE IS HIDDEN. AND NOW THINGS ARE HOTTING-UP FOR JINX—AND HIS FRIENDS ARE NO HELP!
— GET RID OF HIM—HE'S BEEN NOTHING BUT BAD LUCK TO US SINCE THIS TRIP STARTED!
ROTTERS! WHOOOPS!
CLUNK!
OOF!
LUCKY I'M WEARING THIS SPECIAL SPACE-SUIT OR I'D BE THE FIRST FRIED SPACE-MAN!
TREASURE
HALLO! WHAT'S THIS, THEN?
IT'S GREENBEARD'S TREASURE! I'VE FOUND IT!
NOW TO STRETCH THE TELESCOPIC ARM OF MY SUIT, AND—
PULL!
GOING UP!
WOOM!
HEY, BOYS! LOOK! I'VE GOT THE TREASURE!
HOORAY! GOOD OLD JINX!
I ALWAYS SAID HE WAS ONE OF THE BEST!
I'VE ALWAYS BEEN YOUR FRIEND, JINX!


TREASURE! WEALTH! IT'S BETTER THAN WINNING THE FOOTBALL POOLS!
OH, WELL! IT'S NICE TO SEE MY FRIENDS SO HAPPY!
LOOK OUT! HERE COMES PROFESSOR PURGE AND THE PIRATES!
GRRR! GET 'EM! GET THAT TREASURE, LADS!
OOER!
JUST LEAVE THEM TO ME, BOYS!
BIFF!
THUD!
WALLOP!
BANG
OH!
ERK!
EEK!
OUCH!
SEE! MY SPECIAL ARM IS AS GOOD AS AN ARMY!
COR! JINX HAS KNOCKED THEM RIGHT OFF THE PLANET INTO SPACE!
TEE-HEE! THAT'S GOT RID OF THEM—THEY'LL DRIFT ABOUT FOREVER!
POOH! IT WAS NOTHING... ANY GENIUS COULD HAVE DONE IT!
FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW... FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLO-O-OW...!
SMASHIN'!
HEY, YOU LOT! HOW ABOUT LETTING ME OUT OF THIS SUIT—OR I WON'T GET MY SHARE!
NOW WE'LL SHARE OUT THE LOOT!
YIPPEE!
HEH-HEH-HEH! THAT'S THE IDEA, JINX... WE CAN'T GET YOU OUT, SO YOU'RE NOT GETTING ANY!
THEY SAY IT'S BETTER TO BE LUCKY THAN RICH—BUT I'M NOT EITHER!
JINX DID GET A SHARE OF THE TREASURE—JUST ENOUGH TO BUY A HORSESHOE, A 4-LEAF CLOVER AND 1 DOZEN ASSORTED LUCKY CHARMS. AT THE MOMENT THEY SEEM TO BE WORKING, BUT IF THINGS SHOULD CHANGE, YOU'LL READ ALL ABOUT IT IN SMASH!

Be a SMASHER — Write to SMASH!

WHEW! We just clawed our way out of the heap of mail that you Smiling Smashers have been sending us ever since the first issue of SMASH hit the newsagent shops. And 'hit' is the word, because SMASH has been a hit since the very first issue. Thank-you for liking us—we love you too. And from now on we promise to keep more up to date with our correspondence to you. Honest we do. All right—we don't blame you if you don't believe us. But just keep buying SMASH and write us a rude letter if we don't keep our word.

* * * * * *

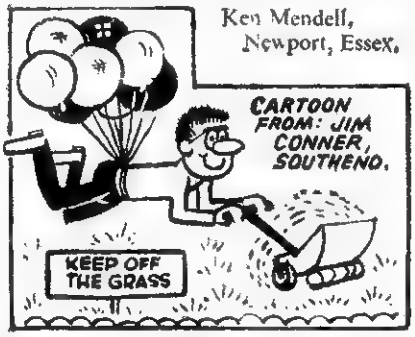
Dear Editor,
I think Smash is a Smashing comic, especially the Man from B.U.N.G.L.E.
Gerry Edwards,
Perth, Scotland.

We think all our readers are smashing. Especially you, Gerry. And next time you write, don't be so formal. Address your letter to ALF and COS. That's us.

Dear Smash,
I've been having an argument with my Dad. I said the Moon Monster came to earth on the wireless signals from the space craft the Russians put on the Moon. But he says it's not possible. Who is right?
Jim Reid,
Pendlebury, Lancs.

When Moon Madness first appeared in SMASH Number Nine we put in a warning notice which read "When this story is published these events may not yet have taken place." Remember? As far as we know the Moon Monster hasn't landed—if you see it write to us again.

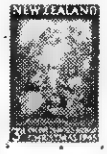
Dear Smash,
I am eleven years old and I think The Legend Testers is the best story I have ever seen in a comic. I hope they will be having more adventures after they have solved the mystery of the Were Wolves.
Ken Mendell,
Newport, Essex.



Relax, Ken. We've got lots more stories lined up for Rollo and Danny—each one better than the last. But if the Legend Testers is the best story you've ever read, there's a real treat in store for you next week. Because that's when The Hulk steps into SMASH. Remember the name—THE HULK—because everyone's going to be hearing a lot about him.

That's it, Smashers. Keep writing, because we enjoy reading your letters almost as much as we enjoy reading THE HULK stories. And when you write, tell us the features in SMASH that you enjoy most of all—that way we can give you more of what you want.

STAMP COMPETITION



Do You Know :-
1. What country has "SUOMI" on its stamps? .....
2. Does "LUNDY ISLAND" issue special stamps? .....
3. What country issues special "Christmas Stamps"? .....
4. Must a stamp be very old, to be of value? .....

Prizes—Three special British Commonwealth CHRISTMAS STAMPS sent free for every correct answer. 20 special Christmas stamps and seals sent free for 4 correct answers. Our superb Bargain Approvals will be sent to all entrants. (Please tell your parents)

UNIVERSAL STAMP COMPANY (Dept. SH.10)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

STAMP QUIZ DO YOU KNOW?

Do you know:—
1. What country has "EIRE" on its stamps? .....
2. Great Britain issued the world's first postage stamp. What is its name? .....
3. Must a stamp have "perforations" to be genuine? .....
4. What is the former name for "ETHIOPIA"? .....

Prizes—3 stamps catalogued over 10 - FREE for each correct answer. Special packet of 12 stamps VALUED OVER £2 10.0 in the Catalogue free for all four correct answers. Our wonderful new Special Approvals will be sent to you with prizes won. (Please inform your parents)

PHILATELIC SERVICES (Dept. SH.21)
Eastrington, Goole, Yorks.

WHAT'S THE BIGGEST...? LOOK ON THE WOPPA PACK

THE TELLYBUGS
O SOLE MIO...
IT'S AGONY! MUM THINKS SHE'S A BLOOMING OPERA SINGER!
LET'S SEE YOU BREAK THIS GLASS WITH YOUR TOP NOTE! WHAT A HOPE! HA HA!
MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE TELLY...
WISH I DIDN'T HAVE TO CLEAN ALL THE GLASS IN HERE! THIS SCREEN TAKES ME HOURS—THEN THERE ARE ALL THE VALVES TO DO!
HEE! HEE! LET'S PLAY A TRICK ON OLD NED!
YEAH! THIS IS ALWAYS GOOD FOR A LAUGH!
AAAGH!!
HEE HEE! IT WORKED! WHAT A LAUGH!
BOP!
CRASH!
HELP! IT'S STUCK! I CAN'T SEE A THING!
SMASH!
HO! HO! WELL DONE, LAD! THAT'S TWO VALVES I WON'T HAVE TO CLEAN TODAY!
HELP! HELP!
GRR! YOU LITTLE CLOT! YOU'VE BURST THE VALVES! WE WON'T BE ABLE TO WATCH DANGER MAN NOW!
OH, NO! THE CLOT'S CRACKED THE SCREEN NOW!
CRACK
OUTSIDE...
CRACK!
AAGH! I DON'T BELIEVE IT! MUM HASN'T CRACKED THE GLASS TUMBLER — SHE'S CRACKED THE SCREEN!
THOUGHT I COULDN'T DO IT, DIDN'T YOU?
I D-DON'T BELIEVE IT!
AND YOU'D BE DEAD RIGHT, MATEY!

THE MOON MADNESS

THE CREATURE RAISED ITS EYES TO THE FULL MOON WHICH POURED ITS SILVERY LIGHT UPON THE FANTASTIC SCENE. THE MOON FROM WHENCE IT HAD COME.

A VAST VOID OF SPACE NOW SEPARATED THE MONSTER FROM ITS FELLOW CREATURES. IT WAS ALONE UPON AN UNFRIENDLY ALIEN EARTH. ALONE AMID A BEWILDERED TERRIFIED MANKIND WHICH PRAYED FOR ITS DESTRUCTION

BUT NOW LET US RETURN TO JOHN SILVERLIGHT, THE MAN WHO HAD BEEN HELD IN THE MONSTER'S MIGHTY HAND, WHOSE SKIN HAD BEEN PUNCTURED BY THE CREATURE'S SPINY FUR.

I KNOW IT SOUNDS CRAZY - BUT CAN YOU DO IT?

THE MAN WHO ANSWERED SPOKE FROM A GOVERNMENT EXPERIMENT SIGNAL STATION NEAR THE NORTH COAST OF ENGLAND.

YES - I CAN SEND RADIO SIGNALS AND BOUNCE THEM OFF THE MOON. I'LL START TRANSMITTING AS FROM NOW. THE REST IS UP TO YOU!

RIDING ON THE ELECTRONIC IMPULSES SENT BACK TO EARTH BY THE SPACE CRAFT WHICH HAD LANDED ON THE MOON HAS COME THE GIGANTIC, AWE-INSPIRING FIGURE OF

THE MOON MONSTER!

IN THE GREY LIGHT OF DAWN, TWO MEN SCOURED THE NORTHERN COUNTRYSIDE UNTIL THEY FOUND WHAT THEY SOUGHT.

THERE IT IS! STOP THE CAR HERE AND I'LL GET OUT!

AND WITH HIS HEART THUDDING LIKE A TRIP-HAMMER AGAINST HIS RIBS, JOHN SILVERLIGHT STEPPED TOWARDS THE MONSTER!

JUST A TOUCH FROM ONE OF THOSE HANDS - AND I'D BE CRUSHED LIKE A FLY! BUT IT'S A CHANCE I'VE GOT TO TAKE!

WHEN THE CREATURE'S FUR PUNCTURED MY ARM IT SEEMED TO FORM SOME SORT OF BOND BETWEEN US. AND I'VE GOT TO PUT MY FAITH IN THAT!

WHO COULD TELL WHAT THOUGHTS DWELT WITHIN THE MONSTER'S MIND - IF IT HAD A MIND! WAS IT YEARNING, AS JOHN SILVERLIGHT SUSPECTED, FOR SOMEONE WHO WOULD BEFRIEND IT?

HESITATINGLY, IT TOOK A STEP TOWARDS JOHN SILVERLIGHT... AND FOR ALL ITS ENORMOUS SIZE IT SEEMED LIKE A LOST AND FRIGHTENED CHILD SEEKING HELP.

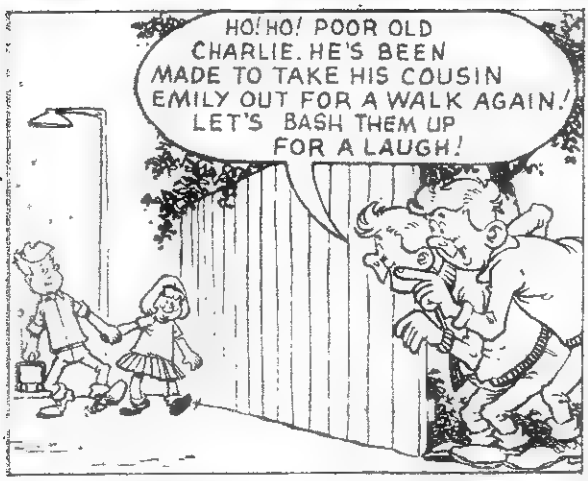
IT'S GOING TO FOLLOW ME

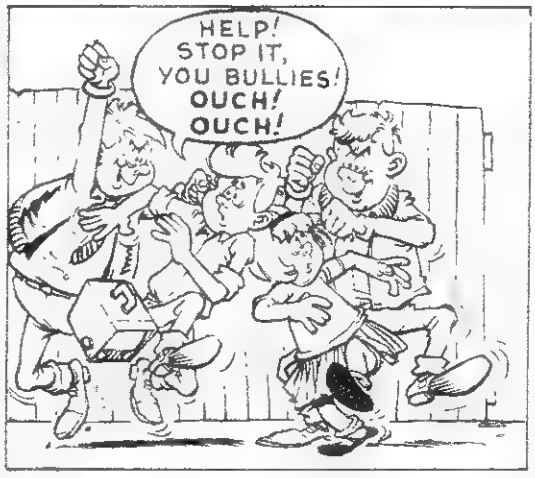
THEN A STRANGE PROCESSION BEGAN, AS JOHN SILVERLIGHT DROVE ACROSS THE LONELY COUNTRYSIDE WITH THE MONSTER TRAILING BEHIND LIKE A GREAT DOG FOLLOWING ITS MASTER

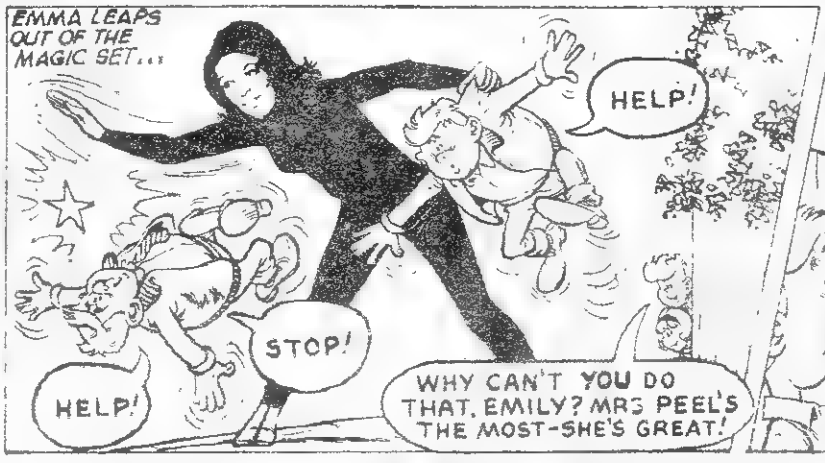
THEY REACHED THE EXPERIMENTAL TELEGRAPHY STATION...
EVERYTHING READY?
YES – WE'RE ALREADY TRANSMITTING!
NOW – IF MY THEORY IS CORRECT THIS THING WANTS TO RETURN HOME, TO THE MOON. IT CAME HERE ON A RADIO SIGNAL FROM THE MOON – AND NOW WE'RE GIVING IT A CHANCE TO RETURN TO BASE IN THE SAME WAY!
LONG SECONDS CRAWLED BY... AND DRAGGED INTO MINUTES.
NOTHING'S HAPPENING!
THEN...
YES IT IS! LOOK! – ITS ARM! IT'S DISAPPEARING!
SECTION BY SECTION THE GREAT BLOODLESS, FLESHLESS CREATURE VANISHED. AND IN THE FORM OF PURE ENERGY IT BEGAN ITS LONG JOURNEY TO THE MOON...
...WATCHED IN AWE BY THE GROUP OF MEN WHO WERE PRIVILEGED TO WITNESS THE REVELATION OF ONE OF THE COUNTLESS WONDERS THAT THE GREAT UNIVERSE HOLDS IN SECRET FROM MANKIND.
SOON ONLY THE MIGHTY HEAD REMAINED...
...AND THE HUGE EYES HELD JOHN SILVERLIGHT'S IN A LONG AND MEANINGFUL LOOK.
THEN THE HEAD, TOO, WAS GONE... AND WHERE THE MOON MONSTER HAD BEEN THERE REMAINED...
NOTHING! JUST EMPTY SPACE!
PROPHETIC WORDS. FOR, A MONTH LATER, WHEN ONCE AGAIN A FULL ROUND MOON RODE THE RICH VELVET OF THE NIGHT SKY A STARTLING CHANGE CAME OVER JOHN SILVERLIGHT.
THE FEAR WHICH HAD HELD ALL ENGLAND... INDEED, THE VERY WORLD ITSELF... IN SUCH A REMORSELESS GRIP RELAXED. BUT FOR ONE MAN THE STORY WAS NOT QUITE OVER.
SOMEHOW I DON'T FEEL QUITE THE SAME. AND I DON'T THINK I'M EVER GOING TO BE THE SAME AGAIN!
HIS BLOOD STREAM TAINTED BY THE MOON CREATURE'S SPINY FUR, JOHN SILVERLIGHT'S FATE WAS HENCEFORTH LINKED FOREVER WITH EACH FULL MOON. ONE DAY THE STRANGE, ALMOST UNBELIEVABLE STORY OF SILVERLIGHT THE MOON MAN MAY BE TOLD. AND IF TOLD IT IS, IT WILL BE IN THE PAGES OF SMASH!

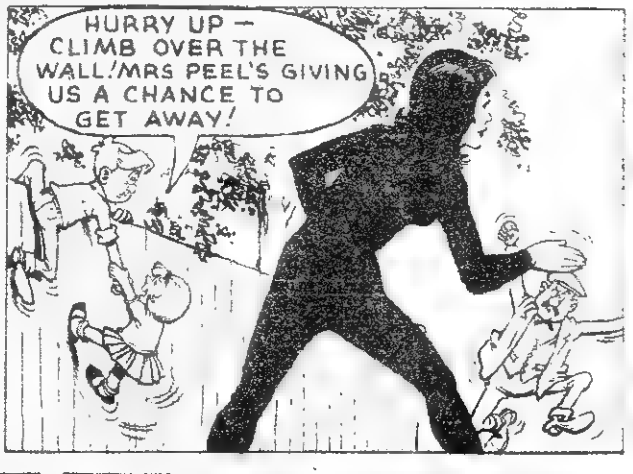
Charlie's Choice

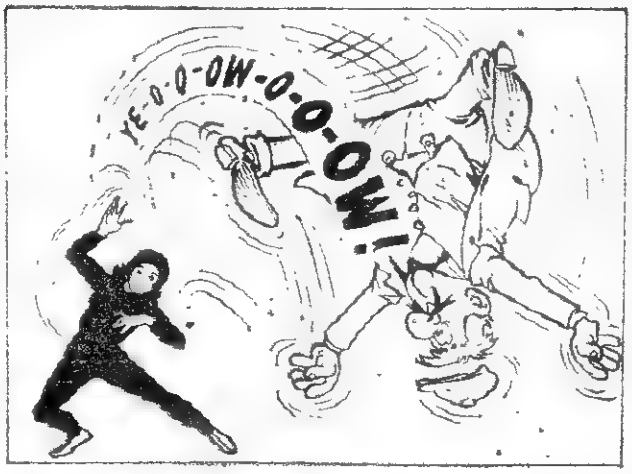
THE TV SET WITH A DIFFERENCE...

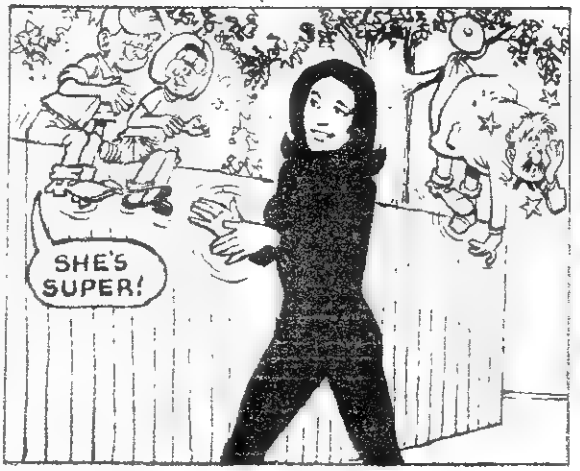












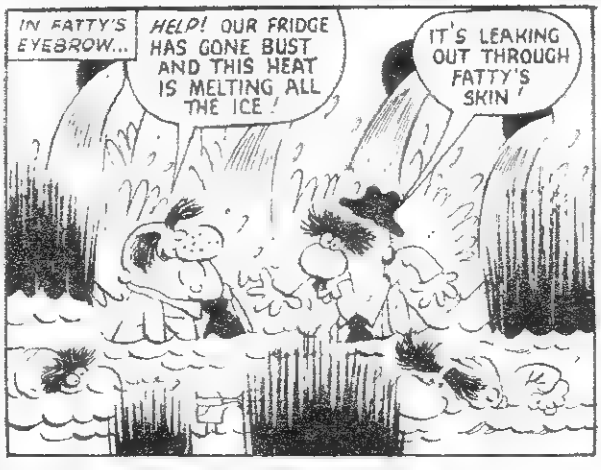
WHAT'S THIS COMING..?
CAREFUL NOW, FRED! WE CAN'T AFFORD TO BREAK THIS! IT COST US A PRETTY PENNY!
SNAP!
HELP!
CRASH!
YOU BOUNDER! YOU'VE BROKEN THAT GLASS. IT COST US A SMALL FORTUNE!
HO!HO!HO! IT'S GRUMPY'S TURN TO RUN NOW!
HAVE A GOBSTOPPER, MRS PEEL.
THANK YOU, CHARLIE, I WILL.
THANKS A LOT, MRS PEEL! YOU SAVED THE DAY. YOU'RE REALLY WHAT I CALL A WOMAN!
CAN'T I HAVE A GOBSTOPPER? YOU NEVER OFFERED ME ONE!
NOT ON YOUR LIFE! HOP IT! YOU'RE NOT EMMA PEEL. YOU'RE NOT GETTING A GOBSTOPPER!
TOSS!
HELP! HELP!
BAH! SHE LEARNS TOO FAST!

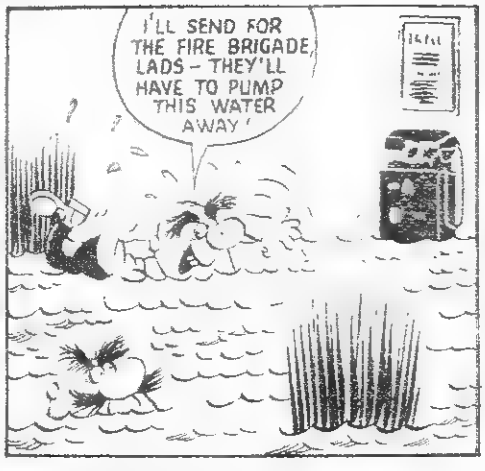
THE NERVS

GOSH! LOOK AT MY TUM! IT'S LIKE A BIG POT! I'M GETTING FATTER THAN EVER!

I MUST SEE IF I CAN LOSE SOME FAT. MAYBE A TURKISH BATH WILL DO THE TRICK!

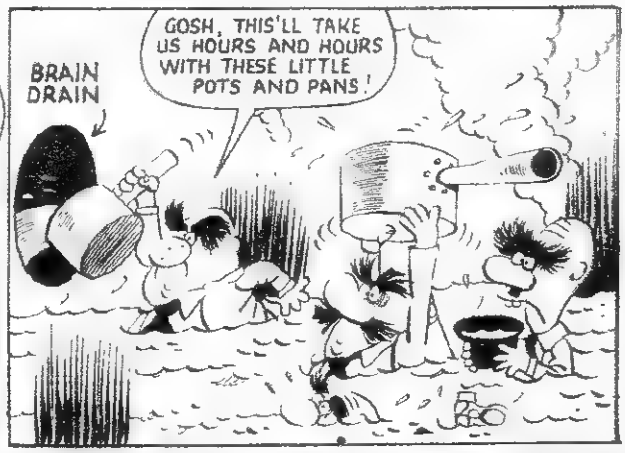
PHEW! IT'S JOLLY WARM! I'M ROASTING!


IN FATTY'S EYEBROW...
HELP! OUR FRIDGE HAS GONE BUST AND THIS HEAT IS MELTING ALL THE ICE!
IT'S LEAKING OUT THROUGH FATTY'S SKIN!


I'LL SEND FOR THE FIRE BRIGADE, LADS – THEY'LL HAVE TO PUMP THIS WATER AWAY!

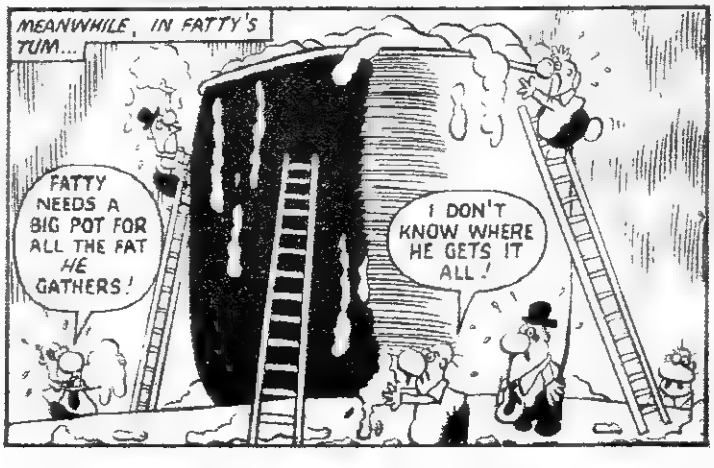
IT'S THE BROW NERVS, CHIEF – THEY WANT US TO GO AND PUMP SOME WATER OUT!
NERV FIRE SE
HUH! THEY'LL BE LUCKY! IT'S FAR TOO WARM FOR WORK. IT'S LIKE A PERISHING OVEN IN HERE!

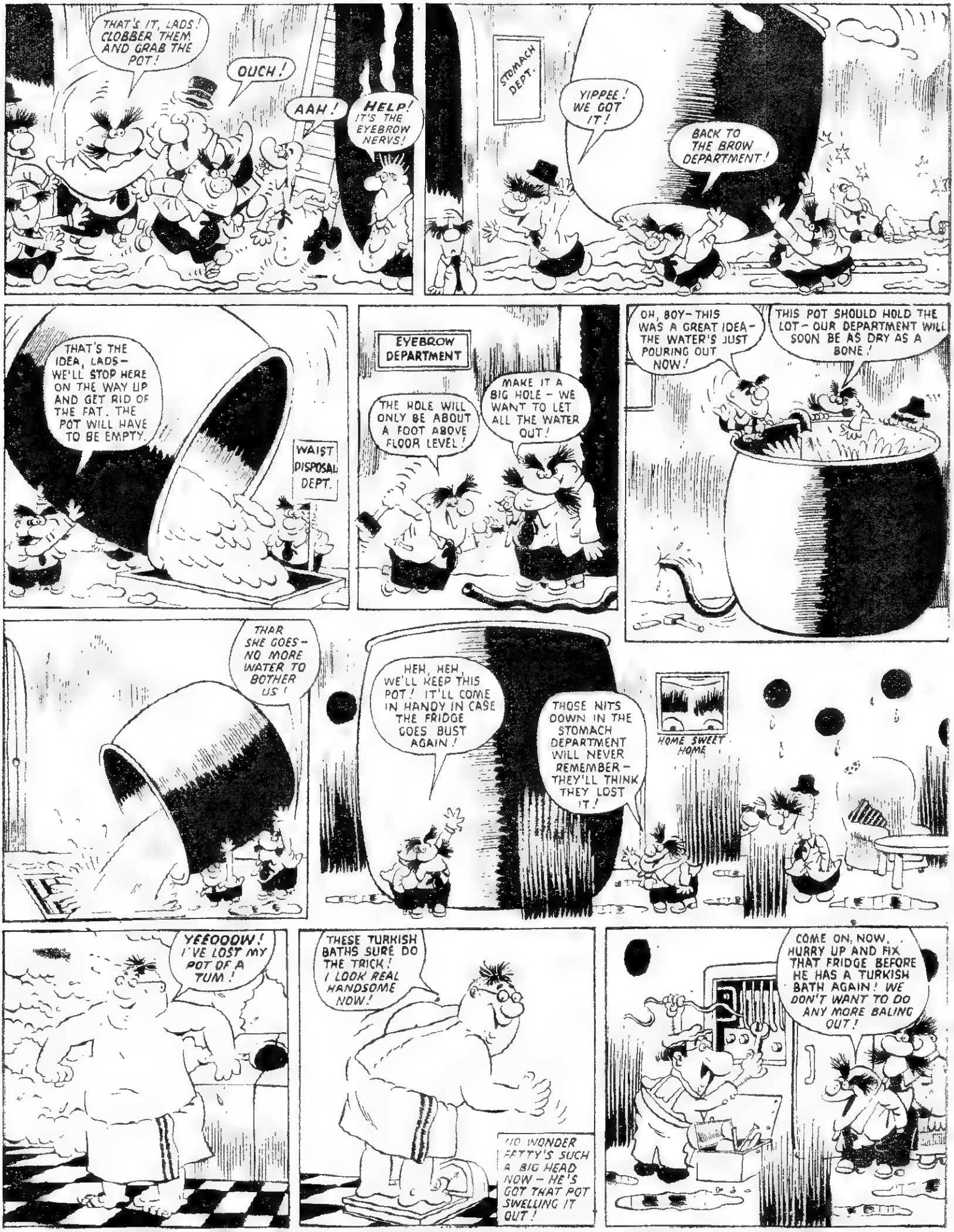
THE ROTTERS WON'T COME! THEY SAY IT'S FAR TOO WARM! WE'LL HAVE TO BALE THE WATER OUT!
COR, THIS WATER'S STARTING TO BOIL. NOW I KNOW WHAT A TEA LEAF FEELS LIKE! GASP!


BRAIN DRAIN
GOSH, THIS'LL TAKE US HOURS AND HOURS WITH THESE LITTLE POTS AND PANS!

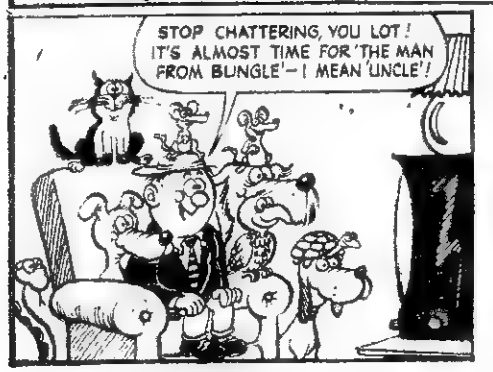
VENTILATION SHAFTS
COME ON – I KNOW WHERE WE CAN GET A FAR BIGGER POT!

HEH-HEH! FATTY'S GOT THE BIGGEST POT IN TOWN – IT'LL BE JUST THE JOB!
STOMACH


MEANWHILE, IN FATTY'S TUM...
FATTY NEEDS A BIG POT FOR ALL THE FAT HE GATHERS!
I DON'T KNOW WHERE HE GETS IT ALL!

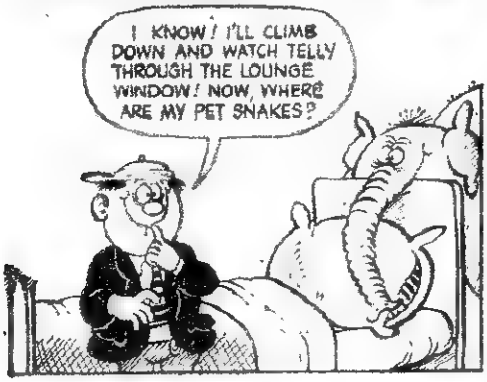

THAT'S IT, LADS! CLOBBER THEM AND GRAB THE POT!
OUCH!
AAH!
HELP! IT'S THE EYEBROW NERVS!
STOMACH DEPT.
YIPPEE! WE GOT IT!
BACK TO THE BROW DEPARTMENT!
THAT'S THE IDEA, LADS – WE'LL STOP HERE ON THE WAY UP AND GET RID OF THE FAT. THE POT WILL HAVE TO BE EMPTY.
WAIST DISPOSAL DEPT.
EYEBROW DEPARTMENT
THE HOLE WILL ONLY BE ABOUT A FOOT ABOVE FLOOR LEVEL!
MAKE IT A BIG HOLE – WE WANT TO LET ALL THE WATER OUT!
OH, BOY – THIS WAS A GREAT IDEA – THE WATER'S JUST POURING OUT NOW!
THIS POT SHOULD HOLD THE LOT – OUR DEPARTMENT WILL SOON BE AS DRY AS A BONE!
THAR SHE GOES – NO MORE WATER TO BOTHER US!
HEH, HEH, WE'LL KEEP THIS POT! IT'LL COME IN HANDY IN CASE THE FRIDGE GOES BUST AGAIN!
THOSE NITS DOWN IN THE STOMACH DEPARTMENT WILL NEVER REMEMBER – THEY'LL THINK THEY LOST IT!
HOME SWEET HOME
YEEOOOW! I'VE LOST MY POT OF A TUM!
THESE TURKISH BATHS SURE DO THE TRICK! I LOOK REAL HANDSOME NOW!
NO WONDER FATTY'S SUCH A BIG HEAD NOW – HE'S GOT THAT POT SWELLING IT OUT!
COME ON, NOW, HURRY UP AND FIX THAT FRIDGE BEFORE HE HAS A TURKISH BATH AGAIN! WE DON'T WANT TO DO ANY MORE BALING OUT!

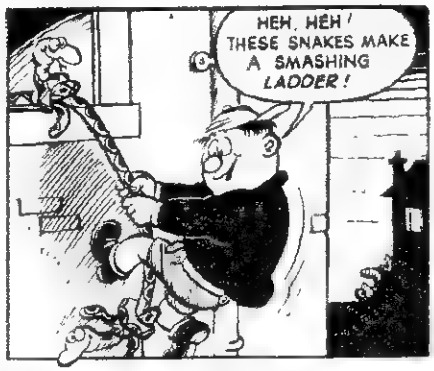
Percy's Pets


STOP CHATTERING, YOU LOT! IT'S ALMOST TIME FOR 'THE MAN FROM BUNGLE'—I MEAN 'UNCLE'!

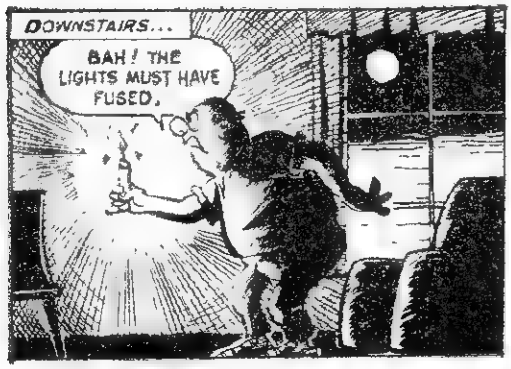
TIME FOR BED, PERCY!
AW, DAD! I WANTED TO WATCH TELLY!

BED! AND TAKE YOUR ZOO WITH YOU!
HUH! ROTTEN OL' SPOILSPORT!

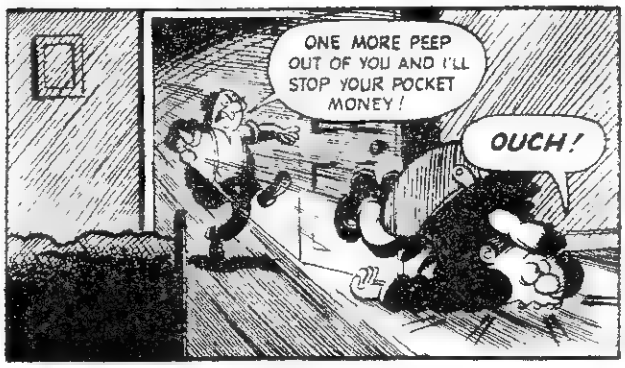

I KNOW! I'LL CLIMB DOWN AND WATCH TELLY THROUGH THE LOUNGE WINDOW! NOW, WHERE ARE MY PET SNAKES?

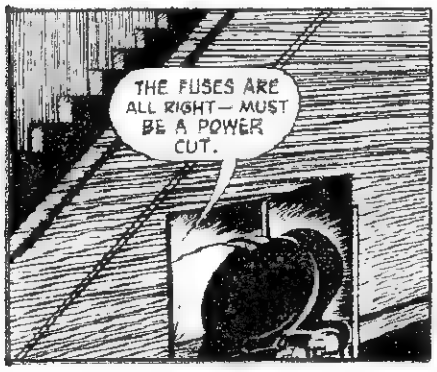

HEH, HEH! THESE SNAKES MAKE A SMASHING LADDER!

YOWEEE! MY FOOT'S CAUGHT! HELLLP!


DOWNSTAIRS...
BAH! THE LIGHTS MUST HAVE FUSED.

NOT YOU AGAIN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN HERE?

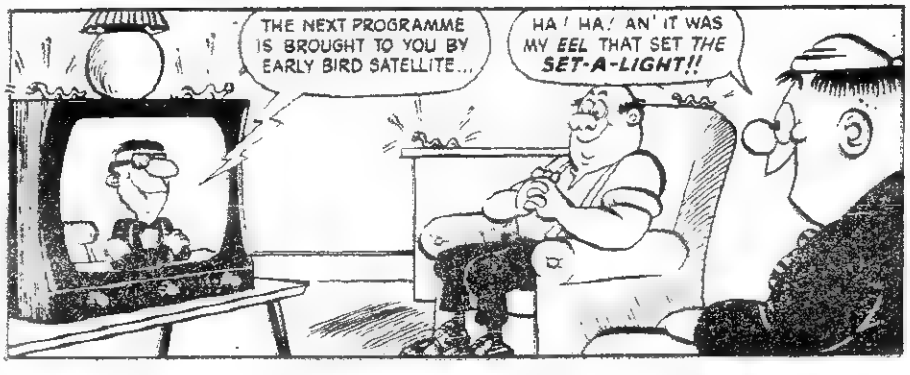

ONE MORE PEEP OUT OF YOU AND I'LL STOP YOUR POCKET MONEY!
OUCH!


THE FUSES ARE ALL RIGHT— MUST BE A POWER CUT.

AH! THE LIGHTS HAVE COME ON AGAIN!
NO, DAD IT'S ME WITH MY GLOWWORMS!

BUT WE STILL CAN'T WATCH TELLY!
YES WE CAN, DAD! WATCH!

MY ELECTRIC EEL SHOULD SUPPLY ENOUGH POWER!


THE NEXT PROGRAMME IS BROUGHT TO YOU BY EARLY BIRD SATELLITE...
HA! HA! AN' IT WAS MY EEL THAT SET THE SET-A-LIGHT!!

MEET...

Mister Knowall

He knows everything there is to know about everything—and he's here to show you what a load of laughs it is to be a Knowall, too!

TEARAWAY TRICK

Tearing a piece of ordinary paper is the easiest thing in the world. But tearing it in two places at the same time without folding it is quite different. Try it on your pals. Take a sheet of paper—a sheet from any old newspaper or magazine will do—and put a couple of tears in it as shown in the illustration. Now invite someone to complete both tears in one go by pulling on the ends of the sheet of paper. Looks easy, but in fact is quite impossible.

Which is the more correct: 'Seven and nine is fifteen' or 'seven and nine are fifteen'?

Neither. Seven and nine are sixteen!

MORE FUN WITH MATCHES

Can you arrange nine matches so that they form five triangles? Have a shot yourself before you look at the answer. Then try the teaser on your friends.

FLOATING NEEDLE!

Ever seen a needle float? Probably not, but it can be done. Nor is it difficult. All you need is a bowl or a glass of water, a piece of blotting paper about two inches long and an inch wide and, of course, that needle. Place the blotting paper on the surface of the water and then the needle on top of that. Very soon the blotting paper will sink but, remarkably, the needle will still be afloat.

ANSWER TO MATCH PUZZLE.

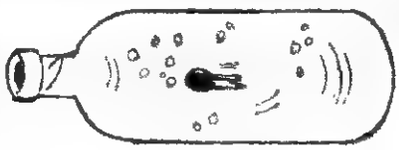
Copy cat

If you ever want to copy a picture from Smash! there is a very simple way of doing it. All you need is a piece of ordinary candle and a blank sheet of paper. Rub the candle well on to the sheet of paper so that every part of it gets a wax lining. Then lay the paper wax side down over the picture. Now with something smooth and hard, like a teaspoon, rub hard on the paper so that you cover the whole of the picture. You will find then that the picture appears perfectly.

Sent in by Brian Wood, of Aberdeen.

DON'T FORGET THE DIVER

Want to have a diver in a bottle? Takes only seconds to make. All you need is a milk bottle or a lemonade bottle with a narrow neck, some water and an unused matchstick. Fill the bottle with water right up to the brim, break off the top three-eighths of an inch of the match and pop it into the bottle. To make it dive to the bottom just place your thumb over the top of the bottle, sealing out the air. It will rise again when you take your thumb off the bottle.



Sent in by Trevor Allen, of Gorleston, Great Yarmouth.

A rhinoceros's horn is not made of horn at all. It is stiff matted hair.

Sharks, killers of the seas, have been frightened off by underwater swimmers shouting at them. If it had been us, we know exactly what we would have shouted—HELP!

There are not many telephones in China. Why do you think this is?

Because there are so many people called Wing and Wong that they might wing the wong number.

Want to write a message in invisible ink? Nothing could be simpler. Just make a small mixture of milk and lemon juice and use it as ink. To read the message later you need only to heat the paper by the fire.

What is always behind time?

The back of the clock.

Sent in by David Gaunt, of Upper Denby, Huddersfield.

WHERE IS THE MAN FROM B.U.N.G.L.E.?

WE'RE NOT SAYING, HIS MISSION THIS WEEK IS SO TOP-SECRET WE DARE NOT REVEAL IT. BUT, DON'T WORRY, SMASHERS, HE'LL BE BACK BY NEXT WEEK!

ARRRR! NOTHING STOPS...
THE HULK
LIKE A SAVAGE, MARAUDING MONSTER FROM SOME MAD NETHER WORLD, THE MIGHTY FIGURE OF THE HULK SUDDENLY APPEARED!
WHO IS HE? WHAT IS HE? YOU'LL FIND HIM STAMPEDING THROUGH THE PAGES OF SMASH NEXT WEEK!

THE GHOST PATROL

IF ONLY WE KNEW HOW TO TALK THEIR LINGO! THEY'VE PROBABLY GOT A LOT OF WRONG IDEAS ABOUT US!
THEY DON'T KNOW IF WE ARE GODS OR ENEMIES!
AT LAST, THE MIGHTY TEMPLE OF RA, THE SUN GOD, REARED UP IN FRONT OF THEM...
I EXPECT THIS IS WHERE THEY KEEP THEIR MAN-EATING CROCODILES!

THE GHOST PATROL HAVE BEEN SENT BACK TO THE YEAR 1000 B.C. BY A TIME-MACHINE. THEY FALL INTO THE HANDS OF THE ANCIENT EGYPTIANS WHO TAKE THEM TOWARDS THEIR TEMPLE THINKING THEY MIGHT BE FABLED MEN FROM ATLANTIS...

BUT PHARAOH DID NOT HAVE A SACRIFICE IN MIND — AT LEAST, NOT YET!
WE SHALL NOW SEE IF THESE ARE THE MEN FROM ATLANTIS! TAKE THEM INTO THE TEMPLE — SHOW THEM THE SACRED RELICS!

THE GHOST PATROL WERE DRAGGED ACROSS THE FORECOURT, TOWARDS A VAST GOLDEN IMAGE OF THE SUN, WITH TOWERING STATUES ON EITHER SIDE!
WHERE ARE THEY TAKING US, SARGE?
IT BEATS ME, JOCK!

THE PRIESTS WATCHED CAREFULLY AS JOE GRABBED AT THE 'SACRED' RELICS...
FOR PETE'S SAKE — THIS LOOKS LIKE SOME SORT OF MACHINE-GUN!
AND WHAT'S THIS SUPPOSED TO BE? IT'S LIKE NOTHING WE EVER KNEW IN 1941!

CORPORAL JOCK GINGERLY PICKED UP THE PECULIAR-LOOKING BOX OF TRICKS...
THIS LOOKS JUST LIKE SOME AIRCRAFT INTERCOM SET!
HEY! I CAN HEAR VOICES!

PHARAOH WAS WATCHING THE PATROL FROM NEAR THE ALTAR. SUDDENLY, THERE WAS AN INTERRUPTION . . .

SIRE! A STRANGE SHIP IS COMING UP THE NILE! IT MOVES WITHOUT OARS OR SAILS!

WHAT?

AT THAT MOMENT, THE PATROL'S LANDING CRAFT ARRIVED. ON BOARD WAS PADDY O'CONNELL, WITH THE TIME-MACHINE, AND CORNY KERRIGAN, A POLICE TROOPER FROM THE FAR FUTURE . . .

I WONDER IF THEY'RE FRIENDLY?

LOOKS QUITE A PLACE!

PADDY WAS SEARCHING FOR SERGEANT JOE AND THE PATROL . . .

WE'LL GO ASHORE AND FIND OUT! THE SARGE HAS GOT THE TANK WITH HIM—SO IF IT'S BEEN ANYWHERE AROUND THESE PARTS, IT'LL HAVE CAUSED A SENSATION!

THE TWO PALS STEPPED ASHORE—WITH CAUTION!

IF THE CROWD TURNS NASTY, WE WOULDN'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE!

DON'T WORRY, PADDY— MY FLASH-GUN COULD DEAL WITH AN ARMY!

THE CROWD WAVED THEM TOWARDS THE MIGHTY TEMPLE OF RA . . .

IT'S ALMOST AS IF THEY WERE EXPECTING US, CORNY!

IF THEY'VE SEEN THE PATROL, THAT WOULD MAKE SENSE, WOULDN'T IT?

AT THE TEMPLE, JOE AND THE OTHERS HAD BEEN DRAGGED OUTSIDE AGAIN, AND WERE NEAR PHARAOH . . .

IT IS AS THE PROPHECY SAID— THESE NEW ONES WHO COME HAVE A SHIP WITHOUT SAILS OR OARS AND THEY WILL HAVE LIGHTNING TO STRIKE MEN DUMB!

HEY—LOOK!

SERGEANT JOE SUDDENLY RAISED HIS VOICE IN A MIGHTY SHOUT!

LOOK OUT, PADDY! THE EGYPTIANS ARE HOLDING US PRISONERS! MAKE A BREAK FOR IT!

HEAR THAT, CORNY— IT'S THE SERGEANT! THIS LOOKS LIKE BIG TROUBLE! GET THAT GUN OF YOURS INTO ACTION — QUICKLY!

SUDDENLY, AN EERIE RAY OF BLINDING LIGHT SPURTED FROM THE WEAPON IN CORNY'S HANDS!

THINGS ARE REALLY HOTTING UP NOW, READERS! SO DON'T MISS THE THRILLS— SEE NEXT WEEK!

BRIAN'S BRAIN

HERE IT IS – THE FINAL CHAPTER. AND BOY! ARE YOU IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE! REMEMBER WHAT'S HAPPENED—

BRIAN KINGSLEY AND HIS FATHER HAVE BEEN CAPTURED BY THE EVIL DR ONE, WHO NOW HAS THE FANTASTIC BRAIN. BUT, OVER IN A NEARBY ARMY CAMP, THE GORILLA FROM DR ONE'S PRIVATE ZOO IS REVENGING ITSELF UPON THE COLONEL WHO TRIED TO DESTROY IT!

IT'S THAT GORILLA AGAIN! AND IT'S GOT THE COLONEL!

STOP! YOU MIGHT HIT THE COLONEL!

GET THE JEEP! WE'VE GOT TO FOLLOW IT!

INSTINCTIVELY, THE APE FLED TO THE PLACE IT REGARDED AS HOME – DR ONE'S PRIVATE ZOO.

THERE IT GOES!

NO TIME WAS WASTED IN TRYING TO OPEN THE LOCKED GATES.

IN HIS LABORATORY, DR ONE SMILED PITILESSLY AT PROFESSOR KINGSLEY AND BRIAN.

NOW THAT I HAVE THE *BRAIN*, I HAVE NO FURTHER USE FOR EITHER OF YOU. AND SO

BUT AS THE SINISTER DOCTOR'S FINGER TIGHTENED ON THE TRIGGER

DOCTOR ONE! THERE ARE *SOLDIERS* EVERYWHERE! THEY HAVE BURST INTO THE GROUNDS!

WHAT...?

TELL THE GUARDS TO KEEP FIRING TO THEIR LAST BULLET!
BRIAN AND HIS FATHER WERE FORGOTTEN.
I DON'T KNOW HOW THE ARMY HAS DISCOVERED OUR SECRET, BUT THERE IS STILL TIME FOR US TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE!
DAD, LOOK! THE BRAIN IS BEGINNING TO GLOW!
IT'S GUIDING MY HAND TO A KNOT THAT I CAN'T SEE... HELPING ME TO UNTIE IT!
IN SECONDS, BRIAN WAS FREE.
I THINK I CAN GUESS HOW THOSE TWO ARE HOPING TO GET AWAY. THEY HAVE A HELICOPTER ON THE FLAT ROOF OF THIS BUILDING!
THIS WAY!
WE'RE TOO LATE!
UNLESS THE BRAIN COULD INFLUENCE THE PILOT! TRY, BRAIN! TRY!
THE BRAIN GLOWED BRIGHTER THAN EVER BEFORE WITH THE INTENSITY OF THE EFFORT IT MADE.
NO—IT'S TOO MUCH TO EXPECT. THE DISTANCE BETWEEN THE BRAIN AND THE HELICOPTER PILOT IS TOO GREAT!
YOU'RE WRONG, DAD. LOOK! THE PILOT'S LOST CONTROL!
THEY'RE GOING TO CRASH!
THE SOUND OF THE CRASH BROUGHT SOLDIERS RACING TO THE ROOF.
I DON'T YET KNOW ALL THAT HAS BEEN GOING ON AT THIS PLACE. BUT OUR COLONEL IS SAFE!
AND SO IS DOCTOR ONE!
THANKS TO THE BRAIN!
PROFESSOR KINGSLEY'S INVENTION IS NOW A CLOSELY GUARDED TOP-SECRET. THAT COULD MEAN TROUBLE AND IF IT HAPPENS, YOU WILL FIND THE STORY ONLY IN SMASH!

BAD PENNY
ONE PENNY
1966
NUH! I'M NOT THE ONLY BAD PENNY IN THIS DUMP OF A TOWN!
THERE ARE A LOT OF BAD COPPERS – LIKE P.C. DONAR THERE. HE'S ALWAYS AFTER MY BLOOD!
BONK!
AAGH!
AND P.C. NICK!
CRACK!
AIEE! MY KNEE!
AND THAT P.C. BOOK! HE'S A BAD ONE!
PET SHOP
PRETTY POLLY! HO! HO! PRETTY POLLY!
CRACK!
SPLOOSH!
WHOOSH!
PENNY FOR YOUR THOUGHTS!
FUMING!
GRR! IT'S PENNY, ALL RIGHT!
HERE SHE COMES! GET READY TO NAIL HER!
???
EH?
LOOK OUT, PENNY! COPS! AMBUSH!
GRR! SHE'S GOT TOO MANY FRIENDS! WE CAN NEVER NAIL HER!
THANKS, PONGO! YOU'RE A PAL! HEE! HEE!
ZOOM!
LATER... HEY, PENNY, TAKE THIS PARCEL TO 14, DITCH LANE – THERE'S A BOB IN IT FOR YOU – IF YOU GET IT THERE!
BUTCH!
A WHOLE SHILLING? GIVE ME THE PARCEL!
A WHOLE SHILLING FOR DELIVERING ONE MOULDY PARCEL OLD PIGSFEET IS GOING SOFT!
HEH! HEH! SHE CAME!
GRAB HER!
14
AAGH! I'VE BEEN DIDDLED! IT'S AN AMBUSH!
HEE! HEE! WE'RE YOUR REWARDS! TWELVE COPPERS, MAKE A SHILLING!
SMART GUYS!
HO! HO! THAT'LL TEACH YOU TO USE MY SAUSAGES AS A LASSO YESTERDAY!
HURRY UP! IT'S MY TURN!
OUCH! CHEATS! OOH! ROTTERS! TRAITOR! OW!
WHACK!

RONNIE RICH

ICE-A-DA-CREAMA! STOPPA ME AND BUY ONE!
ICE CREAM

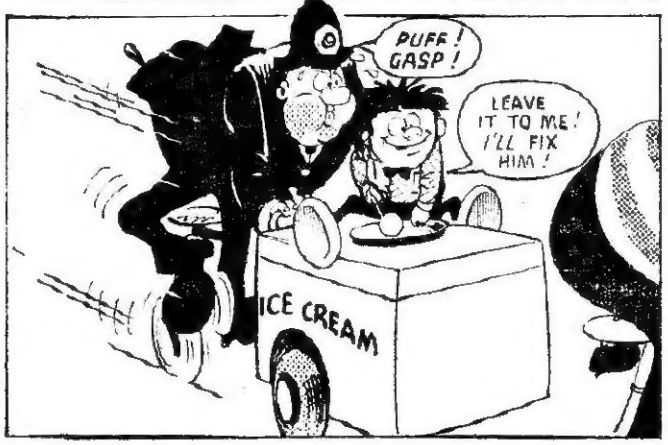
OH-OH! WHAT'S RONNIE UP TO NOW?
ICE CREAM
MAMA-MIA! ZE BOY—HE STOP ME AND BUY ZE CART AND EVERYTHING!

HE'S GIVING AWAY FREE ICE CREAM! COME ON!
YIPPEE! GOOD OLD RON!
I'M BROKE AT LAST! THIS COST ME MY LAST £100! I'LL BE ABLE TO INHERIT GRANNY'S MILLION POUNDS NOW!

HEH-HEH-HEH!
STOP, THIEF!
COO! IT'S SWIPER SCRAGGS!

FOLLOW THAT BICYCLE!

IT'S NO GOOD! GASP! HE'S GETTING AWAY! PUFF! YOU TAKE A TURN AT PEDALLING! GASP!


PUFF! GASP!
LEAVE IT TO ME! I'LL FIX HIM!
ICE CREAM

WONDER IF THAT THIEF LIKES ICE CREAM SNOWBALLS? HEH-HEH!

YAROO! I'VE GOT SHIVERS UP ME BACK!

ANY MOMENT NOW!

WAAH! YOU ROTTERS!
SPLUDGE!
THERE YOU ARE, P.C. NABBS—HE'S IN THE 'COOLER'!

BANK
WELL DONE, SON—YOU'VE SAVED THE BANK'S MONEY! HERE'S SOME MONEY TO REPLACE THE ICE CREAM THAT THIEF RUINED!
OH, NO! I'M BACK WHERE I STARTED!

THE ROTTENEST CROOK IN THE WORLD
GRIMLY FEENDISH
AND HE'S HORRIBLE! UGH!!
HELLO, FOLKS! I'M GRIMLY FEENDISH!
AHA! THE VERY THING FOR MY NEXT BIG ROBBERY!
ARMY DUMP
BANGERS
BLANCO
BULLY BEEF
HEE-HEE! TANKS FOR THE RIDE, MISTER FEENDISH!
OUF!
EEEK!
MINI-CAR FLATTENED.
AGH!
OOMPH!
BANK
THAT'S IT — HOOK IT ON!
O.K., MISTER FEENDISH!
BANK
—AND AWAY SHE GOES!
CASH
CASH
CASH
EASY, EH?
YIPPEE! WE'RE RICH!
WHEEEEEEE!
OH, NO! COPS!!
POLICE
ZOO
CASH
CASH
I'LL TAKE A SHORT-CUT THROUGH THE ZOO!
AAGH!
OUCH!
ROTTERS! BET YOU THINK THAT'S FUNNY!
TEE-HEE! SMASHIN' FUN!
HELLO — NOW LOOK WHAT GRIMLY'S HOOKED!
??
ROAR!
AAAGH!
I'M OFF!
SO AM I!
SLURP!
SLURP!
HELP! POLICE! I'VE GOT A TIGER IN MY TANK!!